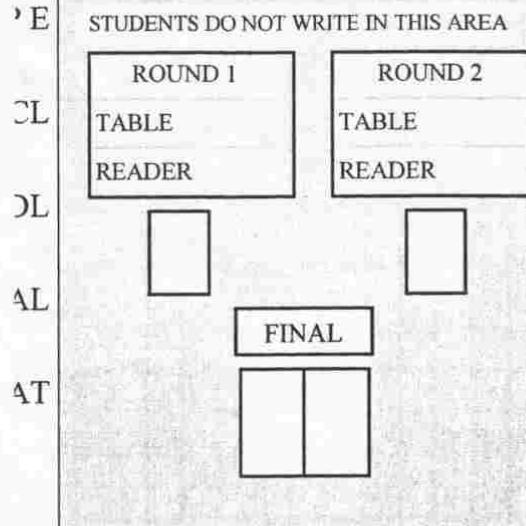


Idaho 7th Grade Direct Writing Assessment

MR

758



It was a normal day, just like every other day of my life. My family and I quietly drove to the bread store after a busy day of shopping. We all scrambled out of the car and into the store. Five minutes later we rushed back out. Reaching into his pocket dad suddenly stopped as his face turned pale. Getting impatient I looked in the car and realized what dad's worry was about. Right in front of me on the drivers seat were the keys. That is when our accident day began.

Both of us stood there stunned as one by one each person noticed we were locked out. Unable to get into our car we called a friend to get a ride home. Arriving at the house we all realized that the house key was back in the car. Every door was tested, but every door was found locked. There was no choice, we had to break in through the window.

Slowly and carefully dad tugged & pulled on the laundry room window. Everyone waited anxiously until, 'Crash!'. The window came out like a massive bomb sending shards of glass flying everywhere. Shining glass cut deep into dad's arm, so once again we called a friend to rush us to the emergency room.

For a couple weeks after that dad was out of order. Our days weren't any fun without dad able to play with us. Devastated we longingly wished for the days when he could be our dad and enjoy life with us. Mom, on the other hand, was waiting for his help with the chores. Dad's stitches affected us for a while but he soon recovered and we had a normal life again.

That accident is the biggest one I can remember anyone I know having. Back when it happened it was scary and it worried me. Now I see accidents happen every day. Some are big and some are small. Accidents we have are what we make of them. They can be experiences to learn and grow from, or, like mine they can be another funny reason to laugh.

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